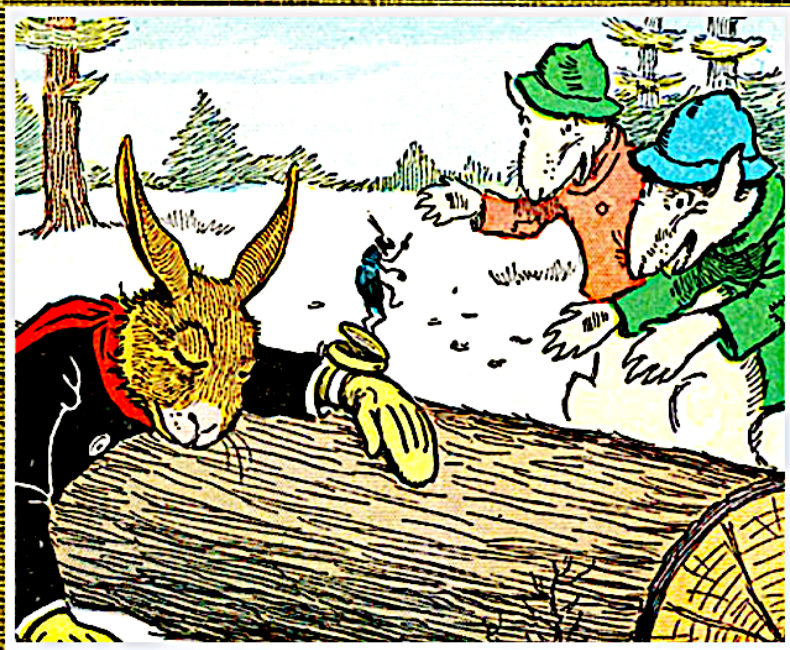
Gunston Classics

Uncle Wiggily's Empty Watch

by

Howard R. Garis



Uncle Wiggily's Empty Watch

Howard R. Garis

Lang Campbell - Illustrator

Gunston Classics
&
Lyons Head Publishing

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Gunston Classics
PO BOX 5905
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Gunston & The Book Bunnies

The Gunston Trust

Uncle Wiggily's Empty Watch

or

How The Cricket Scared The Weasels

and

Uncle Wiggily And The Picnic Pie

also

Uncle Wiggily And The 'gator Motor

Fuzzy Fox

Alice, Lulu & Jimmie Wibblewobble

Uncle Wiggily

Nurse Jane
Muskrat Lady

Grandpa Goosey

Sammie Littletail

The Cricket

The Weasels

Skillery Scallery Alligator

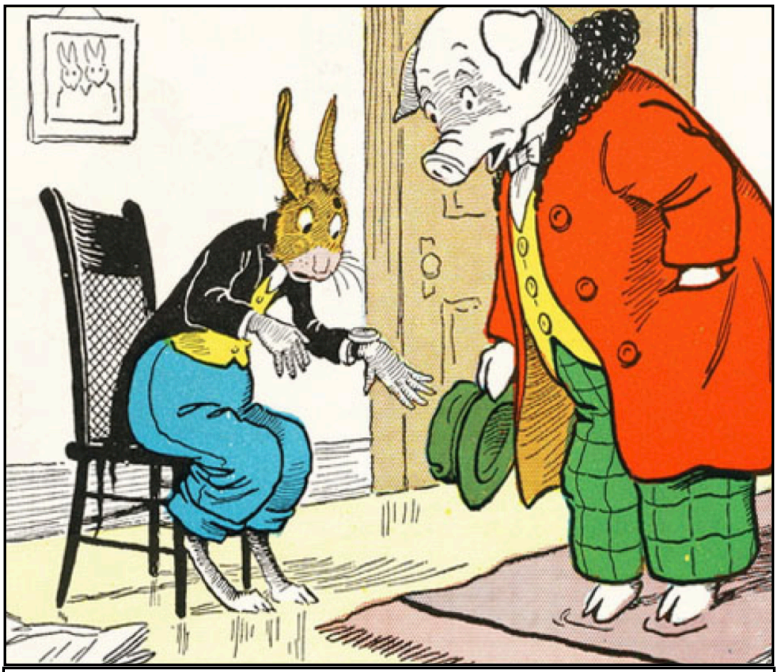
The Dog Jeweler

& Friends

Mr. Twistytail

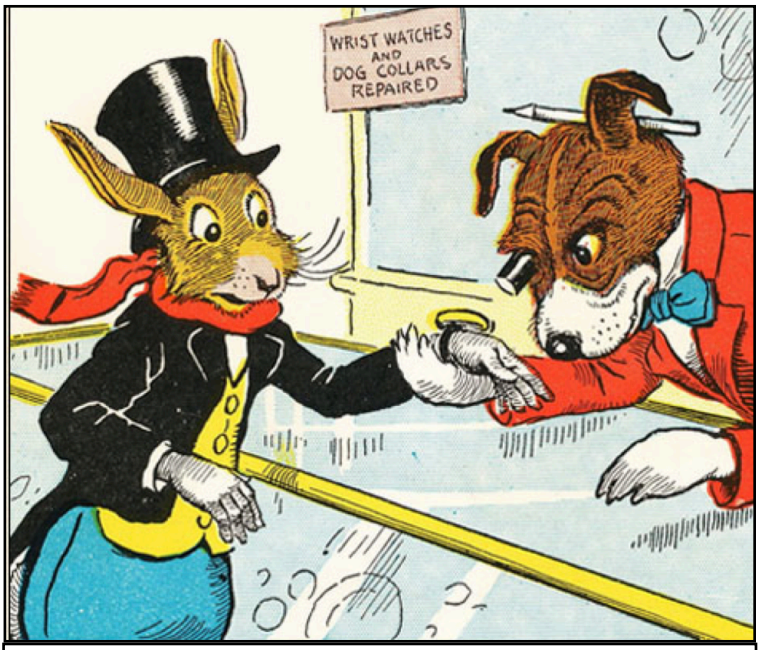
Johnnie Bushytail

Billie Wagtail



HOW THE CRICKET SCARED THE WEASELS

1. Mr. Twistytail, the gentleman pig, went one day to call on Uncle Wiggily Longears, the bunny rabbit gentleman. "I am very glad to see you, Mr. Twistytail," greeted Uncle Wiggily. "Can't you stay all night and we'll play checkers." The pig gentleman asked what time it was then. Now Nurse Jane had given Uncle Wiggily a wrist watch for Christmas. "Goodness! My wrist watch has stopped!" said the bunny.”

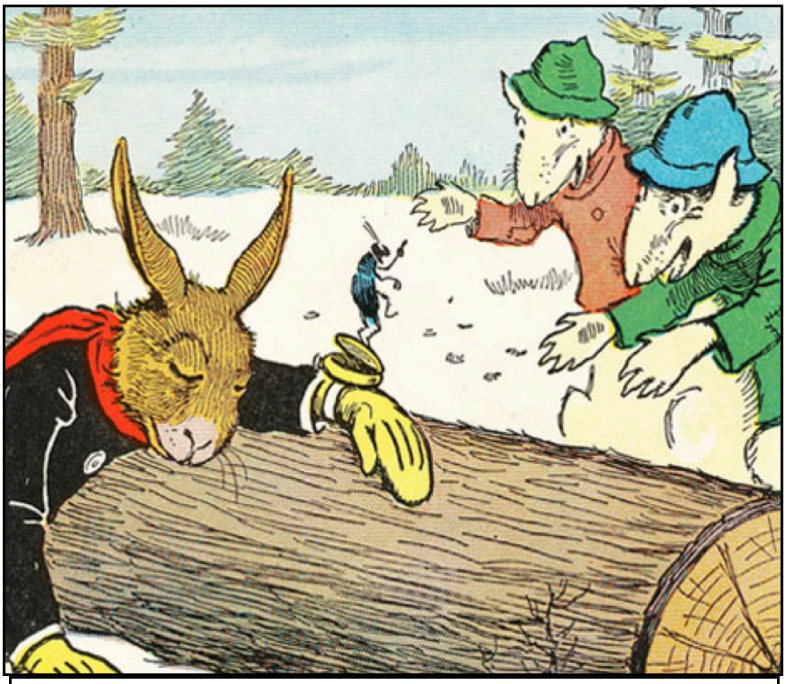


2. "Well, if your watch has stopped, you won't know what time it is, and I may get up after breakfast instead of before," grunted Mr. Twistytail. "O guess I'd better not stay." So the pig gentleman went home, and Uncle Wiggily hopped to the gentleman dog jeweler's to have his wrist watch mended. "It needs cleaning," said the jeweler dog. "I will have to take the works out and put in some new wheels."

3. Nurse Jane made such a fuss about it that Uncle Wiggily stopped making the bows and arrows for a time. "But I'll make them after she goes to the store," he said to himself. "She can't stop me them, and I'll be an Indian, too, with feathers on my head and everything." Nurse Jane started for the store, but on her way home through the woods all alone, a big Wolf chased her. "Help!" she cried.”

4. The Cheerful Cricket was shut up inside the empty watch case, and Uncle Wiggily strapped it on his wrist. "Chirp! Chirp!" sang the Cricket, and it sounded like "Tick! Tick! Tick!" Even Nurse Jane thought the watch was going. Next day, as Uncle Wiggily left his bungalow, the sly Weasels said: "We'll follow him and take his wrist watch away. He'll chase us and we'll lead him to the Fox den."

5. Not knowing that the sly Weasels were following him, to get his watch, Uncle Wiggily lay down and took a little sleep. "Now it will be easy to get his watch," said one Weasel to the other. "Listen to the loud tick of it!" The sly chaps went up to the sleeping rabbit very softly. "Ah ha!" said the Cheerful Cricket inside the watch, "it is now my turn to play a trick to save Uncle Wiggily ears! And I'll do it!"



6. All of a sudden, as the Weasels were going to unstrap the bunny's watch from his paw, the Cricket hopped from inside the case. "Hello there!" chirped the Cricket to the Weasels, "what are you doing here?" One Weasel said: "We are going to nibble Uncle Wiggily's ears!" The Cricket sang: "Tick! Tock!" and cried: "Oh, no, you are not!" The Weasels laughed and said: "Is that so? Watch us!"

7. The Weasels leaned over to begin nibbling Uncle Wiggily's ears when, all of a sudden, the Cricket jumped up and bit one of the bad sly chaps on the end of his soft and tender nose. "Ouchie! Wouchie!" howled the Weasel. "Oh, I guess we'd better run!" shouted his brother, and away he ran. "What's all this?" cried Uncle Wiggily as he awoke. "Oh, my watch has stopped ticking again!" he cried. "Oh, dear!"

8. Away ran the Weasels, for they were afraid of the Cricket. "You did me a great favor," said the bunny to the black insect. "Well, it is time for some one else to do you a favor now!" chirped the Cricket. "Here comes the Fox, and he is too big for me to bite!" The bunny told the Cricket to get back inside the watch. He then took off the wrist strap and said: "I think I can play a trick on that Fox!”

9. Up came rushing the Fuzzy Fox as the Weasels ran away. "Ah, now it is my turn to have some ear nibbles!" growled the Fox. "No, not yet!" cried the bunny. "Who will stop me?" sneered the Fox. "I will!" cried Uncle Wiggily. Quickly taking the strap from his wrist watch, the bunny buckled the strap around the sharp nose and mouth of the Fox. "Let's see you bile!" laughed the bunny. The Fox couldn't."

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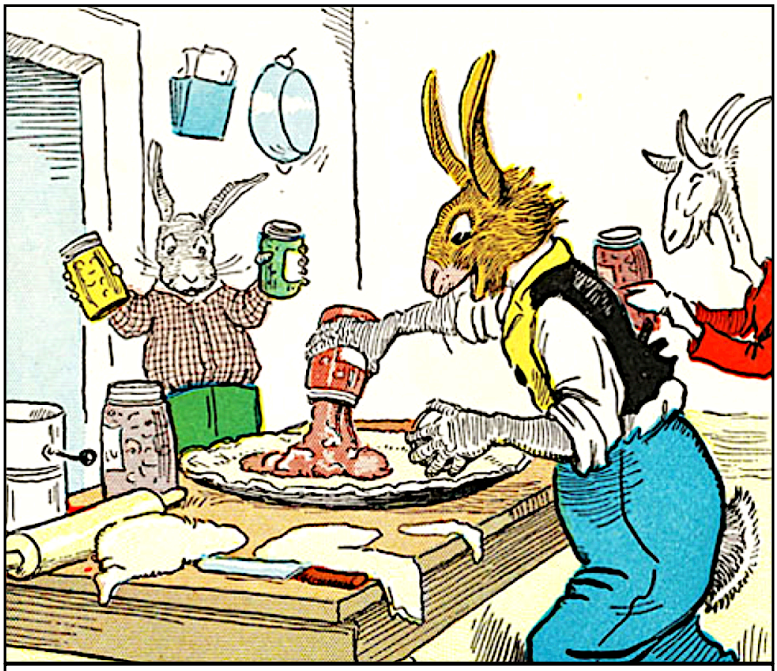
And if the rubber boots don't stay so late at the umbrella's party that the lemon pie has to come home alone, the next pictures and story will tell how

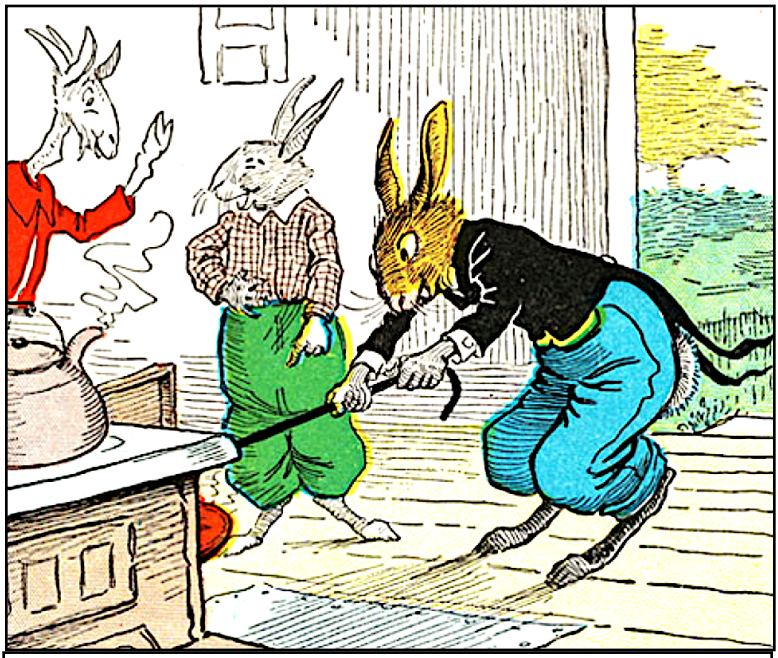
THE BUNNY MADE A JOLLY PIE,BUT SOON IT ROLLED AWAY.HOWEVER IT WAS CAUGHT AT LAST—ALL IN THE MONTH OF MAY.AND SUCH A PICNIC!

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE PICNIC PIE

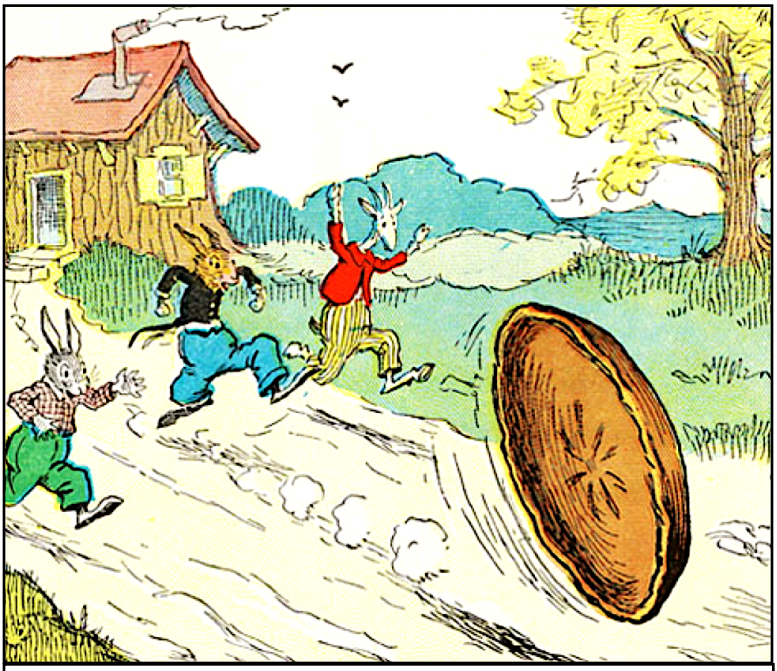
1. One day, when Sammie Littletail, the rabbit, and Billie Wagtail the goat stopped at the bunny's hollow stump bungalow, they found the rabbit gentleman in his pantry looking at jars of jellies and jams. "What are you going to do, Uncle Wiggily?" bleated Billie. "Maybe he's going to give us some bread and jam!" whispered Sammie. "I'm going to make a great big pie with preserves inside," said the bunny.”



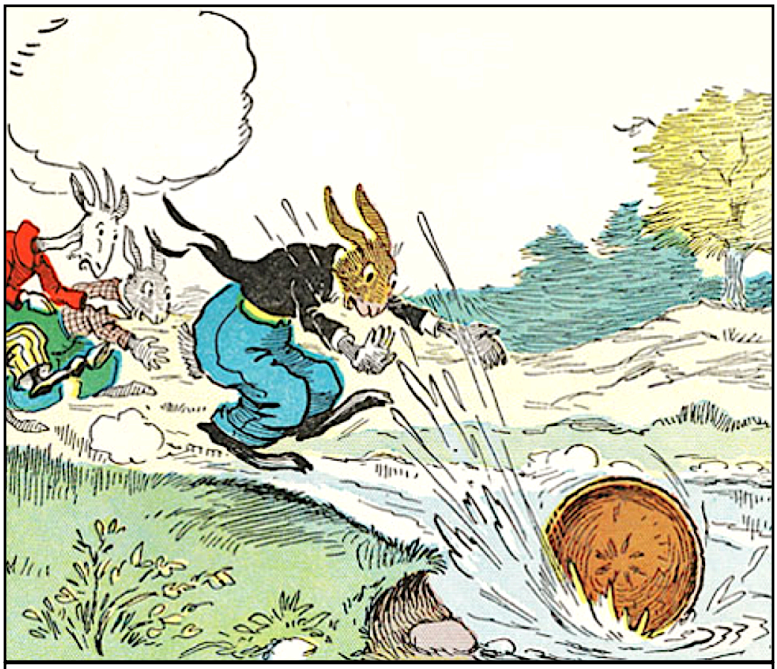
2. "Bring out all the jars of jelly, jam and preserves you can carry, boys!" cried jolly Uncle Wiggily. "How does it happen that you are going to make a pie?" asked Billie. "Well," answered the rabbit gentleman, "Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy was called over to Mrs. Twistytail, the pig lady, who is ill, and I said I'd make a pie while my muskrat lady housekeeper was out. Just you watch me now, boys!"



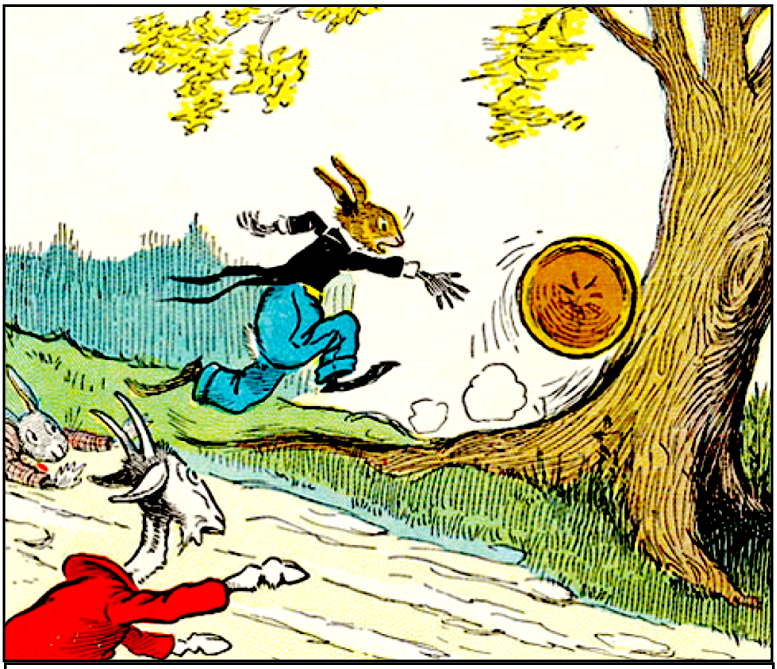
3. "It's going to be a very large pie, isn't it, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Sammie, as the bunny put into the tin the dough and preserves. "The largest pie I could make," answered the bunny gentleman. "We will have a picnic after the pie is baked." It was put into the oven, and when the baking was done Uncle Wiggily pulled out the pie, using the poker because the tin was hot. Now for some fun!”



4. All of a sudden, just as Uncle Wiggily was going to set the pie on the table to cool, the poker slipped, the pie fell to the floor, rolled out of the open door and down the road. "Whoa there!" bleated Billie. "You shouldn't say 'whoa' to a pie!" said Sammie. "You should cry 'halt!' as if it were a soldier." Uncle Wiggily said nothing, but began racing after the runaway pie, the boys following."

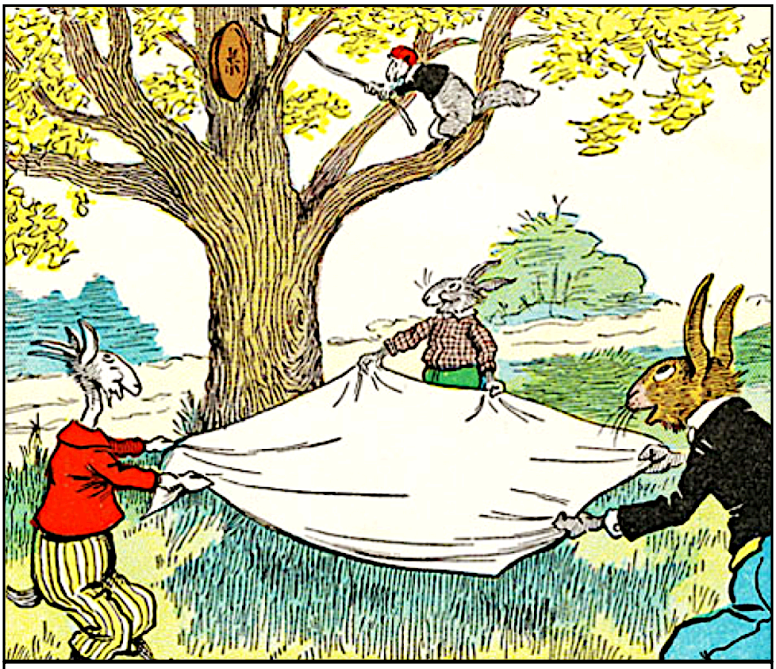


5. On and on rolled the pie, down the little hill from the hollow slump bungalow. "Come on, boys!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "If we are to have a picnic we must catch that pie!" Billie and Sammie hoped the Woozie Wolf or the Fuzzy Fox wouldn't get the pie and eat it. On and on rolled the pie, until suddenly, reaching a brook, it splashed in the stream and spattered water all over Uncle Wiggily."

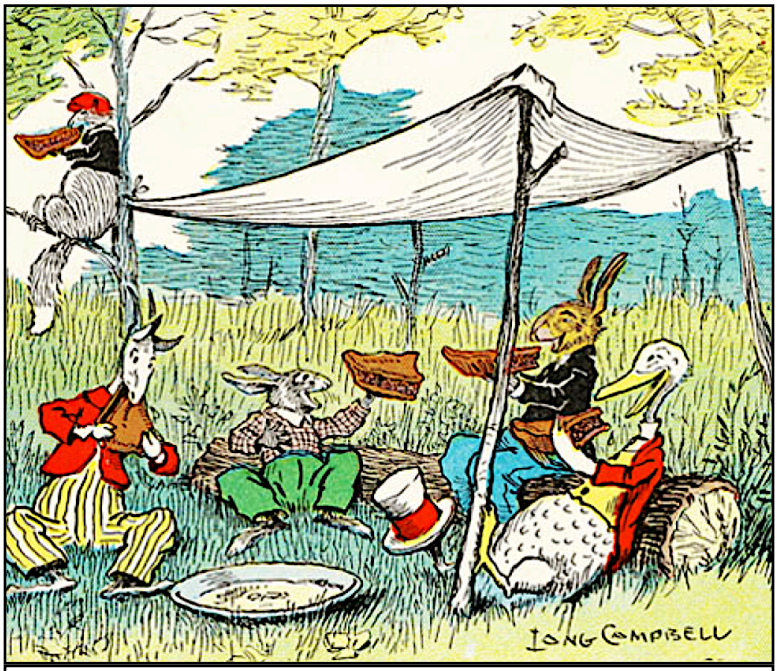


6. "Oh, look, Uncle Wiggily!" cried Billie Wagtail, after the pie splashed out of the brook, and kept on rolling down hill. "Look where it's going now!" And, as truly as I'm telling you, the pie began rolling up the broad, slanting trunk of a tree that grew beside the road. "The pie is climbing the tree!" cried Sammie. And just then the rabbit boy stubbed his paw and fell down. "Save me some pie!" he cried

7. Up the slanting tree rolled the pie and there it was caught in the branches. "Oh, now we can get the pie down," said Uncle Wiggily. "It ought to be cool enough to eat now!!" But the pie did not fall, and even though the bunny gentleman and his friends jiggled the tree, the pie still remained above their reach. "How are we ever going to get the pie?" asked Sammie. "I'll help you!" offered Johnnie Bushytail.”



8. "How can you help us, Johnnie?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "How can you get that pie down?" The squirrel boy frisked his tail. "I am good at climbing trees," he said. "I will scramble up and poke the pie down with a long stick." They all though this would be grand, and Uncle Wiggily borrowed a bed sheet from Grandpa Goosey in which to catch the pie so it wouldn't be all bent sideways by the fall.”



9. Johnnie the squirrel poked and poked away at the pie, until he loosened it. "Here she comes!" bleated the goat chap. "Stand by now!" ordered Uncle Wiggily. Down fell the pie into the Sheet. Then the friends made a little tent over a soft mossy log, and, sitting down in the shade they ate every crumb of the pie Uncle Wiggily had made. And Grandpa Goosey came to the little picnic."

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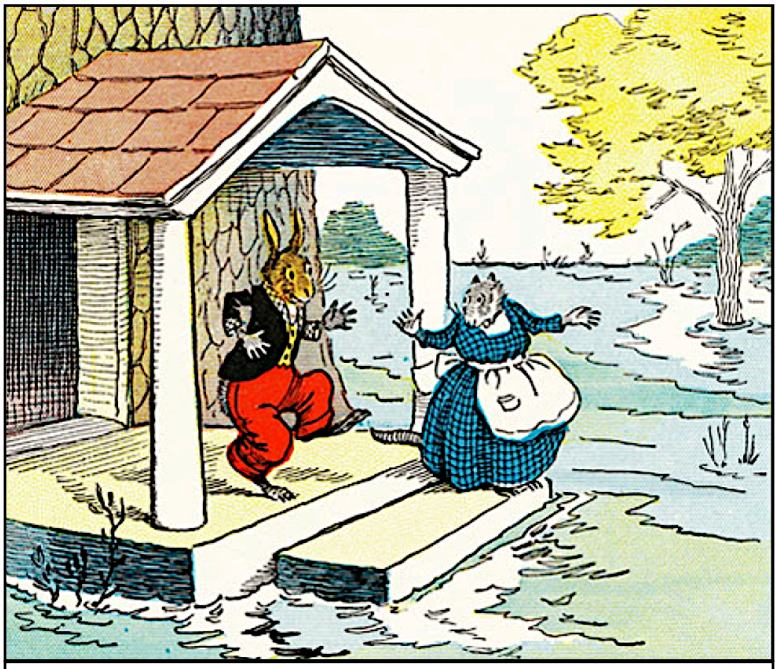
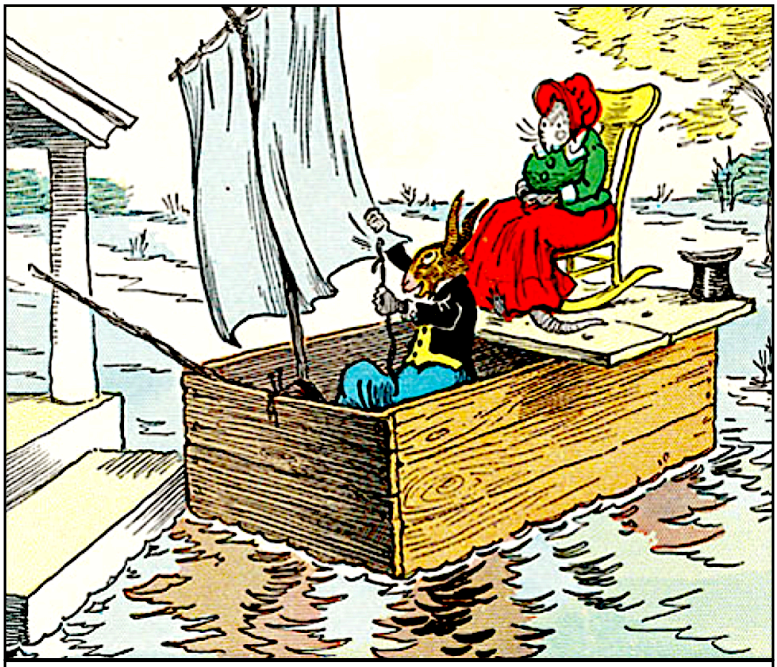
And if the carpenter leaves me some shavings
so I can make twisty curls for the pussy cat to wear
to the party the rag doll is giving for the dill pickle,
the next story and pictures will be about

WHEN UNCLE WIGGILY SET OUT, TO SAIL THE DUCKPOND OCEAN.HE COULDN'T MOVE HIS FUNNY SHIP WITHOUT THE 'GATOR'S MOTION. REALLY HE COULDN'T!

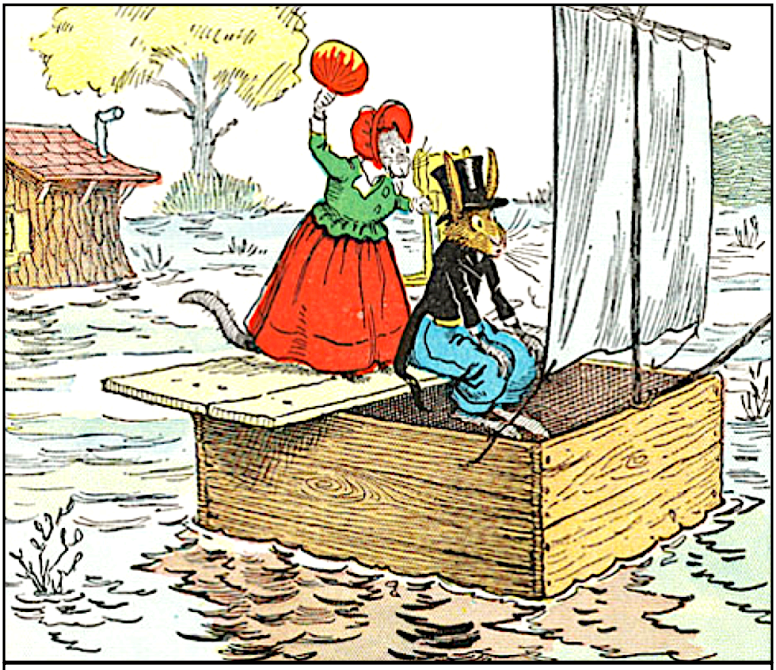


THE GATOR'S MOTOR

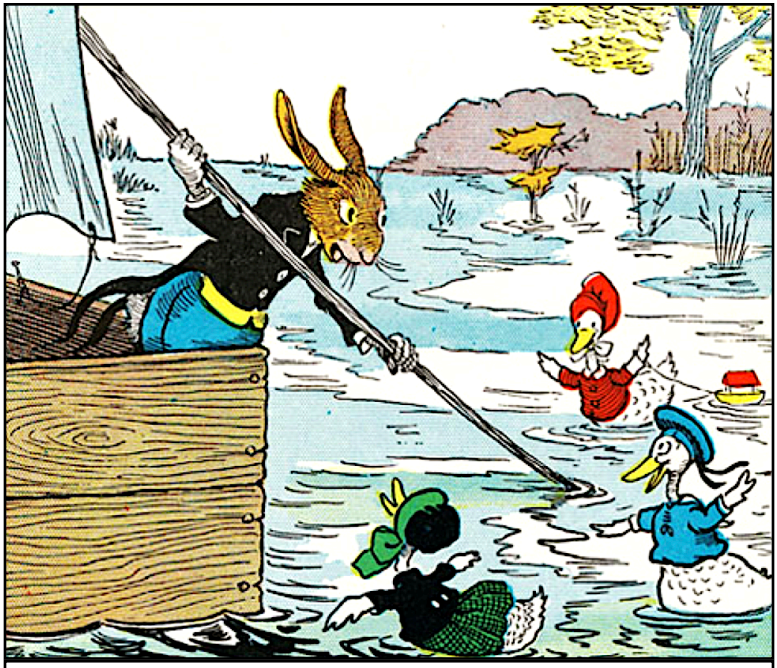
1. One morning, after a heavy rain that kept up all night, Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane awakened in the hollow stump bungalow. "Oh, come and see what's happened!" cried the muskrat lady from the front steps. "My goodness!" exclaimed the bunny. "The duck pond has become an ocean." Nurse Jane wanted to know what they were going to do. "I'll get a box and make a ship!" said the bunny.”



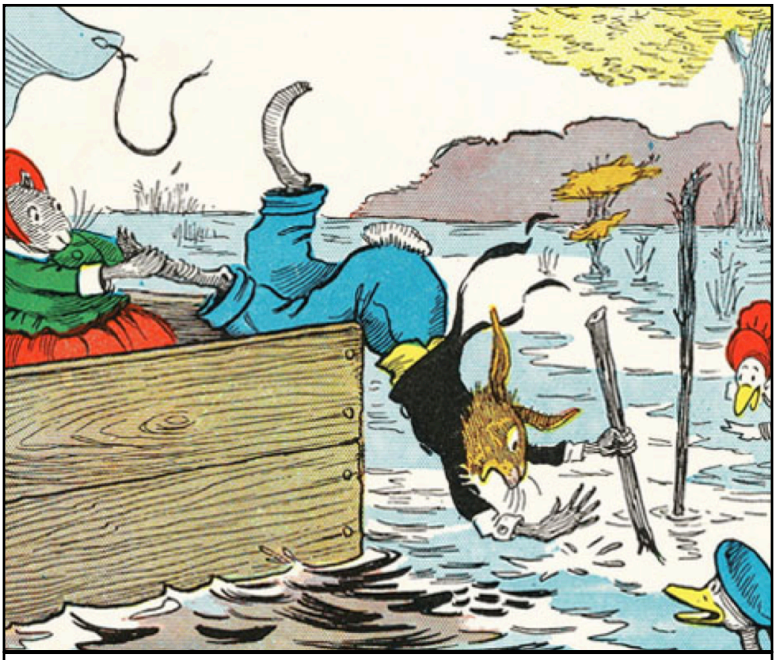
2. At the back door of the bungalow was a large box, in which Nurse Jane used to keep her firewood. Uncle Wiggily brought this box around front, and made it into a ship. "Get on board, Nurse Jane!" he invited the muskrat lady, and she sat in her rocking chair. The bunny made a sail from a bed sheet. "Soon we'll sail to higher ground and there we will wait for the flood to go down," he said.”



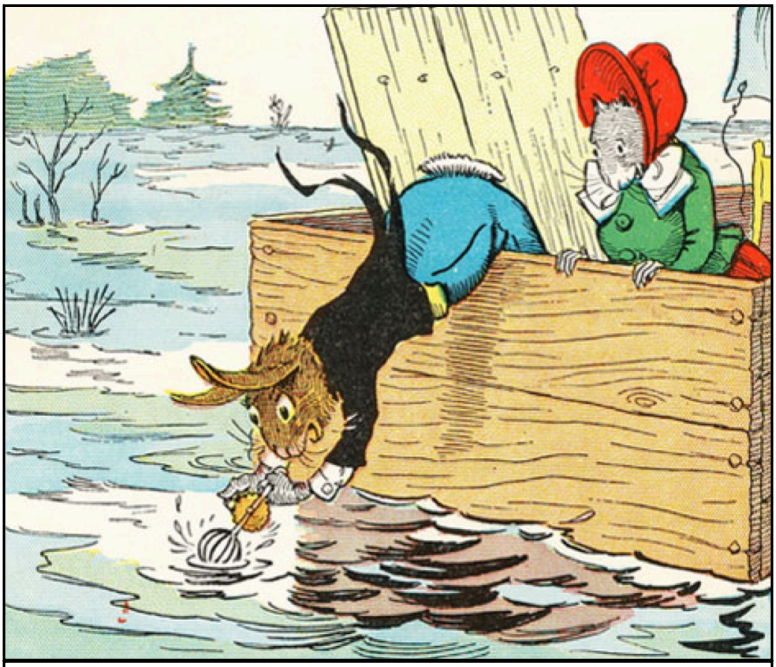
3. Soon the bed sheet sail was hoisted, but there was no wind to blow it and move the funny boat. All of a sudden Uncle Wiggily began to whistle. "Why are you doing that?" asked Nurse Jane. "I'm doing as the sailors do—whistling for a wind," answered the bunny. "I can make a better breeze with my fan!" laughed the muskrat lady, as she tried to do this. But the funny ship wouldn't sail.”



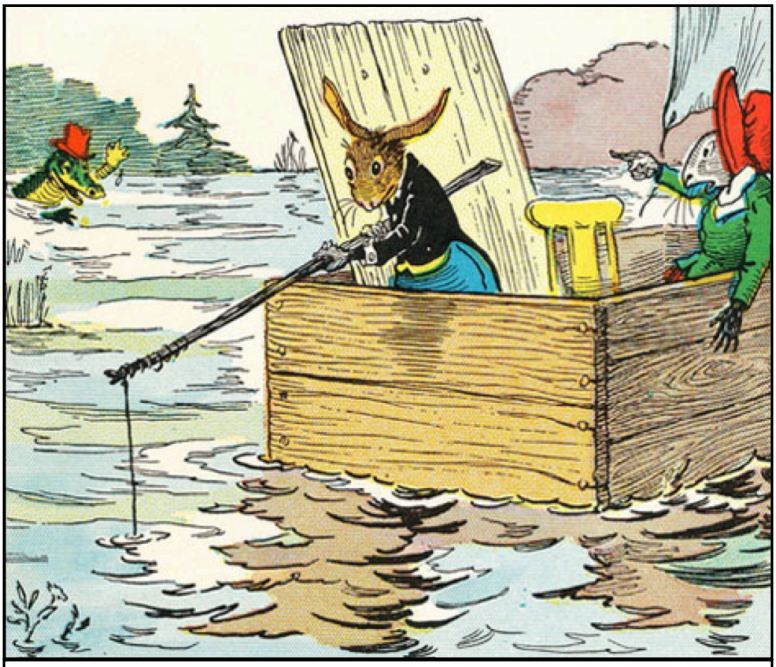
4. "Well, if there isn't any wind to blow us, I can push my ship along," said Uncle Wiggily. He took an extra clothes pole and, thrusting it over the side, pushed with all his might. But the ship wouldn't move. "Oh dear!" cried Nurse Jane. Up swam Lulu, Alice and Jimmie Wibblewobble. "I think you're stuck in the mud, quacked Jimmie. "Please go away," said the bunny, "something may happen!"



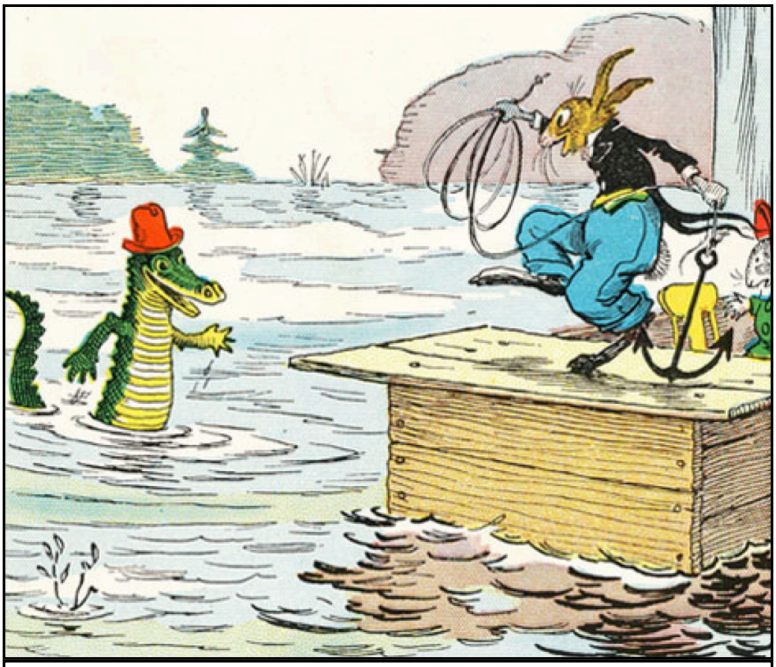
5. Something did happen! Uncle Wiggily pushed so hard on the pole that it broke, and the bunny would have slipped into the water only Nurse Jane caught him by the hind legs. "Oh! Oh! Oh!" quacked the three Wibblewobble duck children. "Quiet, Jimmie!" begged Nurse Jane. "You'll make Uncle Wiggily nervous!" She pulled the bunny back to the deck. "I can move this boat," she said.”



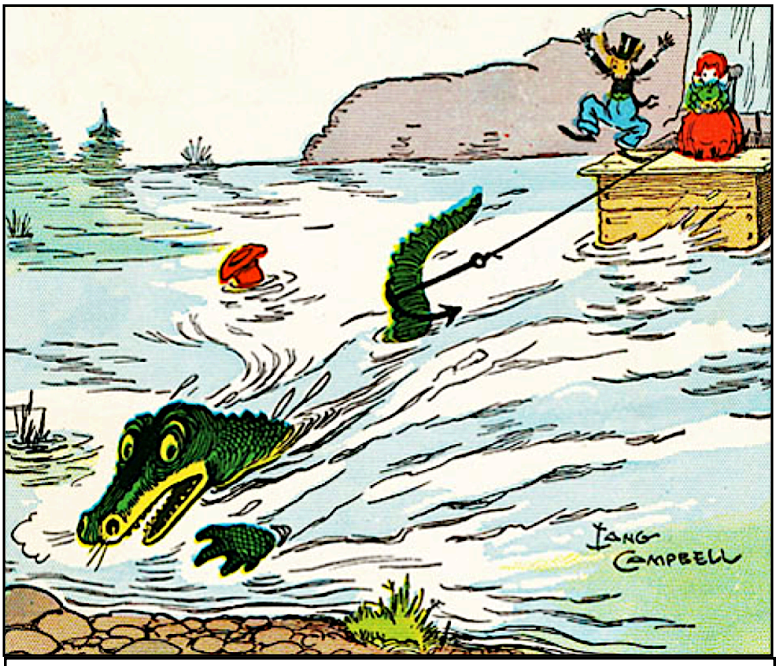
6. "How can you move this boat, if the wind can't blow her and I can't push her along?" asked Uncle Wiggily, when he was safe on board again, with his pink nose properly twinkling. "I'll get you the egg beater from down stairs," said the muskrat lady. "I brought one with me. An egg beater will be like a propeller. Try it." So Uncle Wiggily leaned over the back of the boat to use the egg beater.”



7. "Oh dear!" suddenly cried the bunny. "What's the matter?" asked Nurse Jane. "Are you going to fall in?" "No, but I dropped the egg beater," said Uncle Wiggily. Then he got his hook and line and tried to fish up the egg beater so he could make the ship go. But while he was doing this Nurse Jane looked over the duck pond ocean and cried: "Oh, here comes the Skillery Scallery Alligator!"

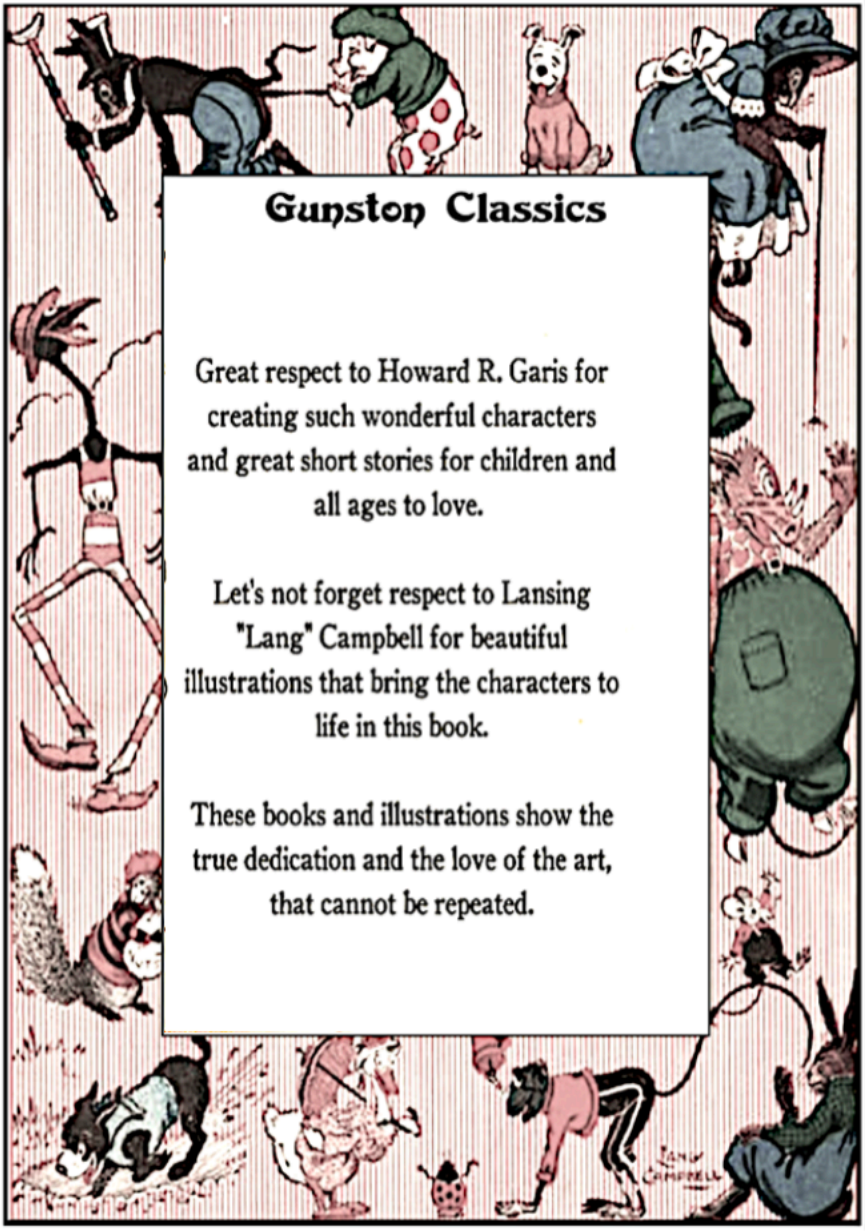


8. Uncle Wiggily dropped his hook and line. "What are you going to do, jump in the water and swim to shore?" asked Nurse Jane. Uncle Wiggily said he wasn't. "I'm going to make the Alligator pull us!" he cried in a jolly voice. "I'll hook this anchor under his chin and when he swims along he'll pull us safely to dry land where we can stay until the flood goes down! Ha! Ha!"



9. The bunny threw the anchor, which was fast to a rope that was tied to the ship. "Splash!" went the anchor in the water, catching around the Alligator's tail. "Here! What are you trying to do?" bellowed the 'Gator. "I want to nibble your ears!" Uncle Wiggily laughed. "Gid-dap, Mr. 'Gator!" cried the bunny. "Pull us safely to shore!" And the Alligator had to, whether he wished to or not."

THE END



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Great respect to Howard R. Garis for creating such wonderful characters and great short stories for children and all ages to love.

Let's not forget respect to Lansing "Lang" Campbell for beautiful illustrations that bring the characters to life in this book.

These books and illustrations show the true dedication and the love of the art, that cannot be repeated.

Gunston Classics

Uncle Wiggily's

"AUTO SLED
SNOW MAN
HOLIDAYS
APPLE ROAST
PICNIC
FISHING TRIP
JUNE BUG FRIENDS
VISIT TO THE FARM
SILK HAT
INDIAN HUNTER
ICE CREAM PARTY
WOODLAND GAMES
ON THE FLYING RUG
AT THE BEACH
AND THE PIRATES
FUNNY AUTO
ON ROLLER SKATES
GOES SWIMMING
WATER SPOUT
LAUGHING GAS BALLOONS
EMPTY WATCH
RADIO
AND THE BEAVER BOYS
AND THE TURKEY GOBBLER
SQUIRT GUN
AND THE ALLIGATOR
WASHTUB SHIP
ROLLING HOOP
MAKE BELIEVE TARTS
ICE BOAT
JUMPING BOOTS
ICICLE SPEAR
BLUNDER PUP
SNOWBALL RIDE"

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